

# IRMA TIMES

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RESIDENT IN THE IRMA  
TRADING AREA.

## M. D. Wainwright Council Minutes

The council of the municipal district of Wainwright, No. 392, met in the council chamber of the municipal district on Thursday, January 14, at 10:00 a.m.

Present—Reeve Sutherland; councillors Spencer, Fahner, Taylor, Dixon and Archibald.

Moved by Mr. Dixon that the minutes as presented and corrected be adopted. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Dixon that the accounts as presented and passed by the finance committee, amounting to \$10,516.21, be approved and paid. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Archibald that the Wainwright hospital account re E. R. Fey in the amount of \$128, be returned and the secretary write to the hospital board in this regard. Further that the accounts of the Wainwright Pharmacy re medicine for J. A. Stevenson be moved. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that the pay sheets as presented, amounting to \$169.48, be passed for payment. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that the monthly financial statement as presented by the secretary be incorporated in the minutes. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Spencer to adjourn until 1:30 p.m.

Regarding our resolution of last meeting to the minister of municipal affairs as to the appointment of a secretary and a treasurer, a reply had been received noting the favorable consideration of this resolution by the department.

Reeve Sutherland reported that Miss Marion Long is now employed as our stenographer.

A resolution was received from the Edgerton board of trade and was endorsed by the McAfferty U.F.A. regarding the removal of snow from district roads.

Moved by Mr. Archibald that the Edgerton board of trade and the McAfferty U.F.A. be advised that much as we appreciate their suggestions we have no snow moving equipment, their suggestions would be impractical. Cd.

Re roadwork on Section 32 and 33-43-4-4. This matter was tabled for investigation.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that the amount of \$2.50 be paid to Mr. Don Pawsey as rent for land occupied by the former M.D. of Vale office. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that Mr. T. W. Young be appointed caretaker of the Ribstone cemetery for the year 1943 and that his account in the amount of \$10.00 for services rendered in 1942 be passed for payment. Further that the secretary write to Mr. Young regarding his agreement and duties. Cd.

An application from Mr. J. Philon for a refund on his lease was refused.

Moved by Mr. Taylor that by-law No. 19 regarding the sale of SE 30-44-4-4 be given third reading and finally assented and that the reeve and secretary be authorized to register transfer in this connection. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Archibald that in regard to the offer received from Edwin Swanson to purchase the S½ 4-42-4-4, that he be advised that our assessor has been appointed as an appraiser for this property and if he is unwilling to wait until the weather permits of an inspection he may advise us and his deposit be returned. Further, in comparison to the assessed value we believe this offer to be too low. Cd.

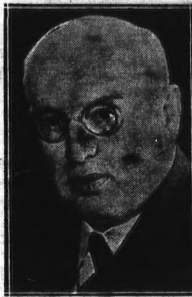
Moved by Mr. Dixon that the offer of O. Pearson to purchase SE 4-41-6-4 be tabled until such time as our assessor can make an appraisal on it. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that the offer of E. Knott to pay all principal owing on his purchase agreement re S½ 19-35-3-4 be accepted and all outstanding interest be cancelled. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Spencer that the questionnaire as submitted from the all-farmers conference be forwarded to all our former DRO's and that we ask them to complete and return the same not later than February 6. Cd.

A delegation from the all-farmers conference now awaited on the (continued on back page)

## BOOSTS A.F.U. PETITION



Premier Aherhart

Commenting on a report that the Alberta Farmers' Union is securing signatures for a petition to the federal government urging action to remove the "desperate conditions in the farming industry," Premier Aherhart this week said every citizen ought to support such a move. He enumerated three essential points which must be recognized as objectives worthy of achievement if agriculture is to be placed on a sound footing. These points are: 1. Adequate parity prices; 2. Equitable adjustment of debts; 3. Security of land tenure. "In a democracy the people must in the final analysis, accept full responsibility for everything that is done in their name," said Mr. Aherhart, pointing out that the farmers' problems are the problems of all citizens.

## News of Our Boys

Pte. J. G. Ramsay arrived home last Tuesday morning on leave. He was accompanied by Mrs. Ramsay.

Paul Bethge of the RCAF and Lewis Jones of the Canadian army have both arrived overseas safely.

Claire Lukens was home on leave last week-end.

Wm. Whiteley reported to the RCAF, Calgary, this week for duty.

Ace Cleveland has been posted to the Edmonton air station and is now on duty there this week.

Hugh Elliott has joined the Canadian active army.

## World of Wheat

by H. G. L. Strange  
Director of the Searle Grain Co.  
FOR FARM VIVES

There will be, it seems, a decided shortage this coming year of all livestock products, and such commodities as beef, pork, bacon, butter, cheese, cream, poultry and eggs may all have to be rationed.

It is difficult for farmers to increase suddenly livestock flocks and herds, but poultry can be increased at a quicker rate. Here is a chance for farm wives to earn a little extra money. Those who are not keeping poultry might put in 2 or 50 hens, and those who have small flocks might enlarge them. The purchase of baby chicks is a quick and satisfactory way to start a laying flock.

Wheat is the main feed for poultry and there is plenty of this grain. The price of eggs and poultry is high compared with the price of wheat. There should, therefore, be good money in feeding poultry for egg production.

For best egg laying results in the winter, hens require some green alfalfa leaf meal is splendid for the purpose. Some farmers attempt the sprouting of wheat, which, too, is an excellent feed item. It is, however, somewhat messy, difficult and troublesome to manage.

**1943 EGG OBJECTIVE**

The 1943 objective for the production of eggs in Canada has been established at 345 million dozen, an increase of 29 per cent over 1942. A substantial increase is expected in all provinces except British Columbia where 1942 production is to be maintained. Baby chick sales in the 1942 season, says the Current Review of Agriculture in Canada, indicate there is a good chance of the objective being attained.

## The Bomber Press Visits England

"Another in a series of articles written by W. R. Legge and C. V. Charters, who represented the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association in a recent tour overseas.

### A DAY WITH THE NAVY

—by Walter R. Legge—

Naturally we could not see all of Canada's efforts without seeing something of the Navy, for Canada has an important part in the naval services, even in Great Britain.

Our original program called for seeing an important ceremony at a naval station where Canadians form a part. However, at the time this was to take place, our party was far from the location, and it meant a loss of two days in travelling to go and return. As this represented a lot out of our remaining time, it was decided to take us instead to a naval base nearer at hand.

While we did miss seeing any of the Canadian naval forces, it gave us an opportunity to visit one of the most famous of English bases. With Lieut. Downton as our guide, we set off on September 14, and travelling over one of the old roads of England finally arrived at our destination.

### A Visit to the "Victory"

The first thing we were shown was one of the most famous ships in English history, which is now a national shrine. Nelson's famous flagship the "Victory."

This ship, completed in 1765, took six years to build, and although it is 177 years old, and has probably been visited by millions of people, it looks almost new.

It was from the deck of this ship that Nelson sent out his famous message which has echoed around the world, and still inspires the hearts of Britons everywhere.

"England expects that every man will do his duty." It inspired his men to win the greatest naval battle of history, a battle that changed the history of the world.

It was British skill and bravery that won that battle of Trafalgar, for the French ships were larger, faster, more numerous and carried more guns.

Nelson had 27 British ships while the French had 33, and when the battle was over 18 of the enemy's ships had been captured, and Nelson himself died a hero's death.

We felt that we were treading hallowed ground as we gazed on the plate on the deck which shows the exact spot where Nelson fell, and the roped off place between decks, where he died with the words, "Thank God I have done my duty." The plate on the deck reads "Here Nelson fell, 21st Oct. 1805" while a plate amidships records that "Here Nelson Died."

It is interesting to compare the size of the "Victory" with a modern battleship. The Victory is 186 feet long with a beam of 52 feet, and has three gun decks with 100 guns. She could fire a broadside of 52 guns. A modern battleship is more than four times as long.

The Victory was forty years old when it led the fleet in the Battle of Trafalgar. Today a battleship is obsolete in half of that time.

To raise the anchor, boys would pull the chain a certain distance and run forward to nip it again, and from this came the expression "Nipper."

**A Modern Destroyer**

From this visit to the ancient Victory, we were taken over a modern destroyer of the "Hunt" class, a destroyer which actually took part in the Dieppe raid, which gave us a vivid picture of the exciting requirements of modern warfare, and the contrast in ships.

Among the ships that happened to be in port, so that we had an opportunity of seeing them, were the former Royal Yacht, which is now a destroyer, and the Sultan, a 100 year old ship now used as a training ship for engineers.

While travelling around the harbour in a launch, we met an interesting sailor. This man, a Canadian, and his son were brought back wounded from Dieppe, and the son died from his injuries. The father has adopted another sailor, an orphan, who looked after his son when wounded.

After a splendid lunch in the officers' mess, we were first given a realistic A.R.P. demonstration in which incendiaries, bombs, gas and wounded were taken care of. Smoke bombs added realism to the show, and the rescue of wounded from a high tower by ropes was very interesting.

**A Sailors' Chapel**

Our next call was at the base chapel, the Chapel of St. Ambrose. Dedicated on December 18, 1935, this chapel has many unusual features including emblems of many submarines around the walls among others, that of the "Thetis" which was lost and afterward recovered. It is since giving a very good account of itself. All the furniture in the Chapel was presented by friends.

A trip through the submarine base was most enlightening, one especially interesting demonstration was methods of escape from a submarine under water. This we watched through the glass walls of an enormous tank filled with water.

Then a hurried visit was paid to numerous buildings in which naval training, physical training and drills were going on, and a mess where 1000 men were fed at one time.

The most impressive feature of the afternoon was a review of four thousand trainees with band and everything.

While everyone connected with the enormous base is working most strenuously, they still have time to look at fifty acres of potatoes on the grounds, although we found it difficult to believe that fifty acres could be found for such a purpose.

After being given afternoon tea at the officers' mess, we were taken around the nearby city to see the bomb damage. For this trip and the other little motoring we did while at the base, WRENS were the chauffeurs. There are a large number of WRENS employed at various tasks around the base.

**An Ancient Inn**

It was a day packed with interesting and instructive sights, and we were sorry to have to start away on our long journey in our bus, to our headquarters. The trip was broken at Liphrook, where we visited the Royal Anchor Hotel, which was built in 1416.

The rooms in this hotel are all named after famous people who have stayed in them, and bear such names as Nelson, Samuel Pepys, William Duke of Clarence, the Duchess of Kent, etc. In front of the hotel is a fine old chestnut tree which is reputed to be 300 years old.

Altogether, our day with the Navy brought home to us that Britain's greatness has come from her Navy, and that the spirit of Nelson is still carrying on.

Left-over rice or macaroni, mixed with meat, makes a good filling for green peppers or tomatoes which are to be baked.

**ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE**

A slight change has been made in the plans for the War Emergency Training Plan Stenography Course recently announced by the RCAF (Women's Division). The course, which offers young women five months training in shorthand, typing and business English, will start in Edmonton early in April. It is now planned, however to send the trainees to No. 7 Manning Depot, Rockcliffe, Ontario, for four weeks basic training first. They will then return to Edmonton, in uniform, for the course. This means that those who are interested will have to apply soon, as the class is limited to thirty. Those who wish to apply are asked to write or call in person, at the RCAF recruiting centre, 10043 101A Ave., Edmonton.

## LAWMAKERS TO MEET FEBRUARY 18th

The third session of the ninth legislature will open Thursday, February 18, it was announced this week by Premier Aherhart, following a full cabinet meeting. An order-in-council formally calling the session has been signed. Although he did not forecast the trend of legislative enactments to be brought down, the premier said that it was possible the session would be shorter than usual. Revision of the statutes is proceeding, and for that reason the number of bills introduced will be kept as low as possible. One extra-legislative difficulty that out-of-town members will have to face is the housing shortage. Already they are seeking accommodation, and Edmonton has practically no accommodation these days.



Judging by the postman's bulging mailbags and many listeners' verbal comments, C.J.C.A.'s schedules have been brightened by the appearance of two programs of the homey kind—"Neighbors" (Mondays thru Fridays at 10:15 p.m.) and "Dr. Mac" (Wednesdays 3:45 p.m.).

"Neighbors" is an interesting evening five minutes of homespun good cheer starring the Hoosier philosopher Blanchard McKee, who appears for the first time in western Canada.

McKee is an Indiana son who, despite early preparations for the consular service, succumbed to the lure of the theatre. After years of musical comedy, vaudeville, stock and theatre management, McKee found his perfect medium in radio with down-to-earth discussions about a variety of topics, from children to flowers and dogs to family life.

Teachers have tuned their classroom radios to his friendly, informal program, and his amazing fan mail includes plaudits from ministers, lawyers and doctors in a wide audience.

Released in the evening hours (Mondays through Fridays 10:15 p.m.) "Neighbors" undoubtedly will win a firm place in the hearts of C.J.C.A. listeners.

"Dr. Mac" on the other hand, presents gripping dramatized versions of the today missions of a small town physician.

Each quarter hour, a complete story in itself (Wednesdays 3:45) depicts notable occurrences taken directly from the Scottish surgeon's record book. Joys and sorrows, hopes and fears, health and sickness are his daily stock-in-trade. Yet Dr. Mac's constant application of golden rule philosophy and sound reasoning proves good medicine against all odds.

We can't help recommending that you make an appointment with engaging Dr. Mac, Wednesday afternoons at a quarter to four.

**"Your Hit Review"**—a full 60 minutes of the top-flight tunes of 1943 and the corresponding most popular numbers of 1939—takes the air again this Saturday evening at 9:30 from C.J.C.A.

Conceived and produced by C.J.C.A.'s energetic program director, Rex Thompson, this fast-moving hour of dance time already has gained a favored place in the affections of the American visitors in Edmonton and district. Factual data for the show itself is being supplied by the American Tobacco Company who have sponsored the renowned Hit Parade on CBS for years past.

Besides being a notable study in contrasts, even for casual listeners with a bit of rhythm in their blood, "Your Hit Review" provides pleasant entertainment, Saturdays 9:30 p.m.

When lighting a birthday cake, light the candles in the middle first and those on the outside last.



## UNITED CHURCH

Irma—Sunday school, 11 a.m.

Public worship 7:30 p.m.

A hearty invitation to all.

## ST MARY'S ANGLICAN

Holy communion service on Sunday, January 24, at 2:30 p.m.

## AGREE ON REDUCTION OF WHEAT ACREAGE

After consideration the Dominion Agricultural Conference, held in Ottawa December 7 to 9, reached a general agreement on the advisability of reducing wheat acreage in Canada. The reason for this decision was the continued restricted market for wheat in world markets as against the possibility of exporting coarse grains to the United States in the future. The reduction in wheat acreage will be replaced largely by oats, barley, flaxseed and grasses in order to ensure a generous reserve of feed grains against the expanding livestock population of Canada. This is necessary from the possibility of smaller yields in 1943 or 1944 as the animal population increases. In general, the eastern provinces expect to plant about the same acreage of wheat in 1943 as in 1942. Acreages in Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia will be about 10 per cent larger, but Ontario looks to a decrease of about 27 per cent or about 218,000 acres. Since the contemplated Canadian reduction amounts to about 3.9 million acres, the bulk of the reduction will fall in the prairie provinces where coarse grains and grasses are expected to replace a large part of the area taken out of wheat.

## MILITARY CALL-UP

Attention!

## \* SINGLE MEN \*

A proclamation recently issued by His Excellency, the Governor-General, requires that every single man, born in any year from 1903 to 1924, both years inclusive, who has not already received a notice or order to report for medical examination under compulsory military service, must fill out a special form at the office of a Postmaster, a Registrar of a Mobilization Board or an Employment and Selective Service Officer not later than February 1st, 1943.

For this purpose the term "single man" also includes any male person, who was a widower, or legally separated or divorced, and without a child or children dependent on him at July 15, 1940, or any such male person who has suffered the loss of his dependent child or children after that date; and any male person who, though married at July 15th, 1940, since that date became a widower, legally separated or divorced, and is now without a child or children dependent on him.

Please observe that single men who have received notice to report for medical examination under the military call-up and who have been examined as required, or men who are now in the Armed Forces, are NOT included in those to register by February 1st.

Provision is provided for failure to register.

A. MacNAMARA  
Director, National Selective Service  
Office







## When Chest Colds Strike Give-

— give the important job of relieving misery to the IMPROVED Vicks treatment that takes only 3 minutes and makes good old Vicks VapoRub give BETTER THAN EVER RESULTS!



**ACTS 2 WAYS AT ONCE TO** give relief... **PHENOLATES** to upper breathing passages with soothing medicinal vapors... **STIMULATES** chest and back surfaces like a warming poultice... and **WORKS FOR** hours to ease coughs, relieve muscular soreness or tightness, and bring real comfort.

To get this important treatment... just massage VapoRub for 3 minutes ON BACK as well as throat and chest, then spread a thick layer on chest and throat with warm cloth. Try it!

**VICKS**

The Improved Way

## SANDS OF HAZARD

— BY —  
J. B. RYAN

### CHAPTER I.

THE little man entered the cafe behind the tall Bedouins and at first Jack Storey did not recognize him. Being a stranger in the town of Ain Safa, Storey was not on the lookout for acquaintances. But the fellow, half-hidden by the burmossed Arabs, was staring at Storey's table in such a manner as to draw the latter's attention.

There was a look of astonishment on the man's dark face and his lips were moving as though he were muttering to himself. Jack Storey felt surprise in turn as his eyes puzzled over the other's features. The man in the doorway was Andre Ribott, the little Frenchman who had made it possible for Storey to cut the last tie that bound him to Algeria.

For a moment Storey imagined that Ribott was on the point of leaving the coffee shop to avoid an encounter with the American, but when Ribott saw the widening of Storey's eyes he swept his hesitation aside and strode forward with a wide smile and an extended hand.

"Monsieur Storey!" beamed Ribott. "You will pardon my astonishment. I hardly expected to see you again, least of all in Ain Safa."

"Aren't you sort of off the trail yourself?" queried Storey. "When I told you my sheep I understood that you were taking them north to Djelta where they were to be shipped to Algiers."

"That is what I would have done," explained Ribott, "had I known that my mission was to be accomplished so close to Ghardala. But, you see, I had expected to go through all the sheep country before obtaining the number of sheep required by the French government, and the men who were to drive the flocks for me were waiting at Ain Safa. I had to bring the sheep here even after your generosity and example had enabled me to more than fill the order for meat for starving France many miles and day ahead of schedule."

"You brought them here?" Storey lifted an eyebrow. Ain Safa lay many miles and days ahead of Ghardala.

"It is all right, monsieur," smiled Ribott. "From Ain Safa I can march the sheep to Touggourt where there is also a railroad to the coast."

Andre Ribott added a streamer of smoke to the bluish haze about the lamp-lit room, and to the thin-faced waiter who appeared at his elbow said, "Bring me a bottle of your best Algerian wine."

WHEN the two men were alone once more, Ribott smiled in gratification. "I have obtained my presence in Ain Safa, Monsieur Storey. Will you satisfy my curiosity concerning why you yourself are so far south and east?"

"I'm on my way back to the United States," answered Storey. "My country is in the war now, you know. From Ain Safa I shall cross into Libya and head for Egypt. Once in Cairo, I ought to find some way of reaching America."

"You are making this desert journey alone?"

"Mohammed Ibn Mulai is with me," Storey's white teeth lighted his

sunbrowned face. "You remember Mohammed? He was my head shepherd, the man who argued that I was giving you my flocks for half their value."

The waiter came back placing a cup and a bottle of wine in front of Ribott. As the Frenchman poured himself a drink, the waiter turned to Storey and murmured, "Would monsieur care to examine our wine list? We have a few French wines that are not as strong as our native drinks."

"No," said Storey. "The words died as his eyes fell on the black of cardboard the waiter was holding before his face. On the white paper was written, not the supposed list of vintages, but: 'Be careful, Monsieur Storey! Do not leave this cafe before or with Andre Ribott if you expect to leave Ain Safa alive.'"

Composing himself, Storey took the card from the hand of the waiter. The message was written in French by a feminine hand. He eyed the waiter, where the fellow got the card? Only the presence of Ribott stilled the tongue of the American.

"Would monsieur care for wine?" The waiter's bland expression did not change, both the Burgundy and the Bordeaux were excellent. "Thank you, no," Storey tossed the card aside and picked up his half-filled cup. "The coffee will be sufficient."

The waiter bowed and, with equal carelessness, tucked the card into the sash which was draped over him. A pretense of slipping the thick, sweet coffee and watched the departing man. But the waiter spoke to no one, vanishing through an arched door at a side of the room.

ANDRE RIBOTT ran his finger over his wine-dampened moustache. He lit a second cigarette and held the case invitingly toward Storey. This time, the American accepted a smoke, chiefly to busy himself while his brain probed at the situation that was developing.

The mysterious message hinted that Monsieur Andre Ribott intended to kill him, or have him killed. The very idea was fantastic—preposterous. Both Storey and Ribott were strangers to each other, their only contact having been the brief business deal consummated weeks ago.

"You are staying long in Ain Safa, or have you been killed?" he queried politely. Through the veil of smoke that came out with the words Storey's eyes explored the room.

Andre Ribott was not standing just inside the door of the cafe, tall men in dust-brown desert garb. Their dress and bearing marked them for Bedouins, and the murmured words of a pale-eyed individual with a beard-fringed predatory face, was surveying the tables and benches with all the keenness of the wanted felon.

Storey had assumed that Ribott was a man of the desert, but he had not. Had those silent, hard-faced men come with him?

HE HAVE been here several days," Andre Ribott was saying. "I expect to be going to the morning. The neck of the bottle clinked against the rim of the cup. 'I still have one more thing to tell you, but they will be taken care of in time for me to leave at daybreak.'"

In the light of the warning Storey could be a reference to the peril that hung over the American. Storey smiled grimly to himself. He was armed. As befitting one who had spent several years on the fringe of the Sahara. Storey was in native garb, and under his cloak thrust snugly inside his wide leather belt was an automatic pistol.

From the rear of the cafe came a robed figure to stop at the side of Jack Storey, a wide-nosed, wide-mouthed man whose black-roped headgear was tilted rakishly to one side.

"It grows late, Sidi," said the newcomer. "And I still have to mend that broken camel-saddle before we leave Ain Safa."

Storey glanced at the Arab. This Mohammed Ibn Mulai, the shepherd who had elected to go to America with his employer, had repaired the saddle in question an hour before sunset. But before Storey could say anything, Andre Ribott was pushing back his chair.

"I have finished the wine," said the Frenchman. "We shall leave together, no?"

"Sit down, Mohammed," Storey said casually. "I never saw the hour, day or night, when you couldn't pack good into you. You'll feel more like fixing that saddle on a full stomach."

Resignedly, the wide-mouthed man sank into a chair. Storey peered at Andre Ribott who was still standing. "You will join us, monsieur?" The food of this cafe is on a par with its wine."

For a brief moment Ribott hesitated, then shook his head. "I am not hungry," he said, and bowed. "Au revoir, Monsieur Storey."

The Frenchman was hardly out of earshot before the brown-haired man, Mohammed Ibn Mulai, turned to Storey. "Sidi! The broad-fronted face of the shepherd was sober with the thought of the man who had just left. Those are Kahiri Berbers, the men of Imeddin the Lawless."

"Take it easy," counseled Storey. "I was warned not to leave this place in company with Ribott, but the real reason I am staying is that I want a word with that waiter." And Storey slipped his chair.

But Mohammed Ibn Mulai was not listening. His black eyes were on Andre Ribott, now almost at the door of the cafe.

## START READING The New Serial In This Issue "SANDS OF HAZARD"

By J. B. RYAN

Jack Storey thought he was leaving adventure behind him when he sailed to the Sahara. He had Algeria and started for Libya and Egypt on the long route back to the States. He never dreamt, of course, of meeting the fabulous Free French spy, Annette Fourrier. Nor did he know that he, himself, had been the ally of the agent of the Axis, a brilliant adventure-romance.

### CHAPTER II.

THE four men turned and followed Andre Ribott out of the cafe. Were they not Kahiri, Storey would have agreed that the quartet was the body-guard of the fat little Frenchman. But the Kahiri were not native to Algeria. They were found only in Tripolitania, the other side of the Libyan border, fierce Berbers who acknowledged the rule of neither Italian nor Senussi. Why should those wild men, as dressed as their cousins the Touaregs, be in Ain Safa, obeying the orders of the equally despised French?

The Kahiri intent to attack us when we leave the cafe," murmured Mohammed. "The whisper went through the coffee house that Imeddin the Lawless had come to take from Sidi Storey the money obtained from the sale of my sheep."

"You have your gun, Mohammed?" Storey asked.

The shepherd nodded, and a grin stirred through his beard. "I have a knife, also," he grunted. "The sidi intends to fight? There are other things to be done. We should kill any of them we shall have to leave town on the fastest of camels."

"What is written is written," remarked Storey. "As soon as that waiter shows up we'll lock horns with Imeddin and his desert gangsters."

A man in a dark, shaggy coat, a wide-brimmed hat, and a long, thin beard, shuffled to the edge of the table. Storey smiled. "Thanks for the warning. Who prepared that supposed wire card for you?"

"A strange woman, monsieur," answered the waiter. "She intercepted me in the kitchen and offered me a handful of francs to show you in such a manner that the other man would suspect nothing. What she had in mind to do was to kill you."

"What did she look like?" "She was young. More than that I cannot say, since she was covered with a dark, shaggy coat. She was gone when I returned to the kitchen, but I think she was a girl of the desert."

STOREY tipped the waiter and dismissed him. This was a four-sided drama, with parts seemingly unrelated. What connection could there be between Andre Ribott securing meat for hungry France; Jack Storey, the desert agent, and the return of his native land; the fierce Berbers from Tripolitania and the unknown girl who had come out of nowhere?

"Shall we go, Mohammed?" suggested Storey.

The shepherd loosened his cloak, exposing belted knife and gun, rose with Storey and stepped with his friend and former employer to the door and out of the cafe.

"Let us go this way, sidi," Mohammed Ibn Mulai took the lead. "It is longer, but in a direction where the Kahiri are least liable to be lying in ambush."

The course of the shepherd was the same procedure. Yet he was now in the wake of his cloak-shrouded companion Jack Storey half-wished that the encounter with Imeddin or Ribott would be precipitated. If Mohammed led him safely through the tortuous streets to the hotel and they were able to steal undisturbed to Ain Safa, which was undoubtedly the next step on the shepherd's program, the American might leave Africa with all this mystery unexplained.

MOHAMMED stopped so suddenly that Storey's boot struck against the slippery heel of the guide. The Muslim was peering ahead into the gloom. "Did you hear anything, sidi?" he whispered.

The street had narrowed to such an extent that jutting balconies of opposing buildings had transformed the thoroughfare into a tunnel. Out of the darkness came the rattle of a loose cobblestone. Mohammed flattened against the nearest wall and the shadows under the balconies condensed into darker shapes, a blot of men moving through the street.

The Kahiri! Mohammed whirled silently in his tracks, dragging at the cloak of Storey. "Hurry, sidi, before they see us."

At the first winding, corner the street became another place of darkness. Again Mohammed eluded to a halt. Before his snarled oath could be pronounced, they were trapped, sighted figures had leaped beside Storey and the shepherd, daggers whipping from forearm-sheaths.

Mohammed had jerked out his own knife in time to block the blade that slashed at his throat. A hurtling body rammed against Storey as he sought to draw his gun. Another Berber dove, jamming Storey against the building and over the sprawling merchant. But here, too, the knife weapon could fail, flame bit through the darkness and the man with the dagger collapsed beside Storey.

As he flung the clinging Kahiri clear, and as the American struggled to his feet a hand gripped his arm. "Come, Mohammed," Storey's voice came in a tense whisper in his ear. "Come with me!"

STOREY had a momentary glimpse of a small dark-eyed face under the hood of a robe that blended with

the shadows into which the slight figure was drawing him. Storey's face and form had been those of a woman, but the strength in the hand that clutched him was so near to being masculine that Storey found himself clear of the milling Kahiri and in a passage between buildings before he could check his would-be rescuer.

"Don't stop!" urged the girl, tugging at his arm. "If you are captured, monsieur, it means your death."

"But—Mohammed—" By main force, Storey freed his arm. "I can not leave him—he is in danger, too."

"Monsieur—" Again the girl in the barracan caught at him. This time Storey could not break her clinging hold, but in spite of her hampering efforts, he gained the mouth of the passage.

The number of men in the street seemed to have increased, and shouts and commands had broken the silence. There was a light, also, gleaming not on knife-blades but on the duller metal of rifle-barrels.

"Qui vive?" A rifle, held by barrel and stock, slammed against the girl's head, pressing her against the wall. Two of the soldiers were holding the girl in the dark robe. The leader of the squad was kneeling beside a crumpled form on the cobblestones—the man who had been shot while attempting to knife Jack Storey.

The sergeant of police arose. "Shot through the head," he announced. He glanced disinterestedly at Storey, then stepped again to pick up two pistols—the gun that had been knocked from Storey's grasp in the fight with the Berbers—and one other weapon.

Other than the one dead Kahiri, the soldiers and the prisoners, the street was empty. Imeddin and his followers had disappeared. Gone, too, was Mohammed Ibn Mulai.

THE sergeant, finding that one of the pistols had been fired, pocketed the guns. Then stepped closer to Storey. "Why did you kill this man?" he demanded in Arabic, then, getting a better look at Storey's features, he shifted suddenly to French. "Mon Dieu! You are European?"

"Good thing you got here, Sergeant," grinned Storey. "Another way, and those Berbers might have proven too much for us."

"Berbers?" The sergeant stared blankly, then glanced up and down the deserted street. "There is only one man here. We saw no one else—just you and this girl and the man you killed."

The girl spoke. "There were at least six others, monsieur. They must have fled when they heard you were coming. I saw them in the message informing you that a man in the cafe of Amar ben Yusuf was in danger."

"It seems that we came too late to save him," commented the non-com. "Monsieur—mademoiselle, you are both under arrest. There is an arrest?" The eyes of the girl widened, as with fright. "But sergeant—you are making a mistake! I am not a Berber. I am a Frenchman whom I wanted you to protect."

The sergeant shrugged. "We heard no struggle in the street. We heard the one pistol shot, and when we arrived an instant later we found this dead Arab with you and this Monsieur—mademoiselle, I must take you to the Commandante."

(To Be Continued)

## HOME SERVICE

### ARE YOU SURE OF TABLE ETIQUETTE?

Are you sure of table etiquette? Ah, such refinement—she thinks! But passing plates on and on only annoys other guests who wonder, "Who invited HER?"

It's correct to be guided by the host, who indicates which plate is which. Usually the woman on his right is served first. If you are helping yourself to a dish near you, you might offer it to the person next to you—but no elaborate passing!

Sure of such points—which are so easily learned—you can make such a favorable impression. At the start of the meal, you let your partner pull out your chair for you. At the end, you leave your chair as it is—not awkwardly, but as a matter of course.

You don't leave unpleasant pictures in people's minds—biting into whole pieces of bread, eating sticky food cake with your fingers. You break the bread as you eat it, use a fork with iced cake. And chicken canapés. How to eat appetizers.

Our 32-page booklet tells how to eat these and other foods. Describes correct use of silver, when to use fingers; gives dinner etiquette for hostess and guest—course by course. A heavy fudge the clinging Kahiri clear, and as the American struggled to his feet a hand gripped his arm.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of "Good Table Manners" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newsprint Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E. Winnipeg, Man. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of the party.

2498

## Tobacco Parcels to PRISONERS OF WAR



### POST FREE

All communications with prisoners of war (no matter in what country they may be held) are under the supervision of the International Red Cross. Any parcels sent to prisoners of war go through this organization and NO POSTAGE IS REQUIRED. This means that you can send

## 300 CIGARETTES FOR 76¢

to any prisoner of war. You may send any one of the following brands for this price:

"BRITISH CONSOLS," "LEGION," "SCOTCH BLENDS," "EXPORT" or "MACDONALD'S MENTHOL"

or if you wish, one pound of tobacco—BRIER SMOKING or any MACDONALD'S CIGARETTE TOBACCO (with papers) also DAILY MAIL cigarette tobacco.

1,000 cigarettes—any one of the above brands—may be sent under the same conditions for \$1.90

When sending in your order, please be sure to give the following information: Regimental number, prisoner of war number, rank and name, camp and also the name and address of sender.

Remittance must be made by postal note or money order and sent to

PRISONERS OF WAR DEPARTMENT

W. C. MACDONALD INC.

P. O. Box 1929, Place d'Armes, Montreal, Canada

## SELECTED RECIPES

### ANOTHER "SUGAR-SAVER"

Imperial Chocolate Cake

(2 eggs or 3 egg yolks)

2 cups sifted Swiss Down Cake flour

1 teaspoon soda

1/4 teaspoon salt

1/2 cup butter or other shortening

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup corn syrup or honey

2 eggs or 3 egg yolks, unaltered

2 to 3 squares Baker's unsweetened chocolate, melted

1/2 cup milk

1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add soda and salt, and sift together three times. Cream shortening, add sugar gradually, and cream thoroughly. Then add syrup or honey gradually and beat well. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each, then add chocolate and beat. Add flour alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in two greased deep 9-inch layer pans in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 25 minutes, or until done; or bake in greased pan, 13 x 9 x 2 inches, 35 minutes, or until done.

### SHEEP PULL CAKES

The Germans having commandeered all dogs over 18 inches high, Dutchmen are using sheep to draw their little carts. One advantage of the change in motive power is that it won't chase cats.

## A Clever Detective

Was Doubtful Successful in Hunt For Young Heiress

A lawyer came to London to locate a young woman who had fallen heir to a large fortune. The police were called in to aid in the search, and placed the case in the hands of a clever and personable young detective.

Several weeks passed by without any information, and the lawyer was beginning to feel deeply concerned over the matter, when the young detective appeared and smilingly informed him he had located the heiress.

"Where is she?" asked the lawyer. "At my place," replied the detective. "I married her yesterday."

## A BANKER'S MISTAKE

A member of a Ladies' Aid Society in a small town went to the bank to deposit, as she told the banker, "some aid money."

Unfortunately the banker thought she said "egg money," and replied: "Remarkable, isn't it, how well the old hens are doing these days?"

Then he couldn't understand why the woman gathered up her pass-book and hurried from the bank!

Genoa, Italy, was an important Greek port in the 4th century B.C.

## X-X OUR CROSSWORD PUZZLE X-X

No. 4809

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33
34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44
45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55

### HORIZONTAL

1. Vehicle
2. To navigate
3. Great Lake
4. Horned ruminant
5. To cool
6. Preparation
7. Old district court
8. Banished
9. Most superior
10. Musical instrument
11. Marks
12. To confuse
13. Outbreak
14. Discretion
15. Loked
16. Distinct
17. Part of
18. To be
19. Astrate
20. Asiatic kingdom
21. Particle

### VERTICAL

1. Spanish hero
2. High card
3. Put back
4. Width
5. Poker term
6. Colorado
7. Temporary abodes
8. To argue
9. Wallied
10. Galle
11. Soaks
12. To eject
13. Deteriorates
14. Chemists' unit
15. Scourge
16. Princes
17. Deated
18. Teasing
19. Pertaining to a period of time
20. Size of paper
21. Appendage
22. Exact to action
23. Levantine sailing vessel
24. Godly person
25. British
26. Sea in Russian Turkestan
27. 1769 yards
28. Revenly body
29. High note
30. Bore
31. Beverage

## Relieves distress from MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only helps relieve monthly pain but also restores normal health. It is a natural remedy for all female ailments, including irregularities, nervousness, and general weakness. It is a natural remedy for all female ailments, including irregularities, nervousness, and general weakness. It is a natural remedy for all female ailments, including irregularities, nervousness, and general weakness.



## Council Minutes

(continued from front page)

council to discuss the farm program for 1943, threshing, man power, seeding, etc. Considerable discussion and methods of bringing the above problems to the attention of our governments took place. It was agreed to have these questions brought to the attention of the rate-payers at our meetings which are to be held throughout the district.

A letter from the Salvation Army regarding a grant was read and noted.

The secretary read a letter which had been forwarded to the university hospital regarding Mrs. Lois Wakefield.

A letter had been received from Mrs. Rose Maxwell regarding her hospital bill and her Mother's Allowance. The secretary was instructed to reply.

Moved by Mr. Spencer that in regard to the request of Mr. T. Roberts for more coal, this matter be left in the hands of the reeve to investigate.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that the secretary send to Mr. Norman Strachan the application for an increase in old age pension of Richard Vanstone and request him to forward information and recommendation. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Fahner that the secretary notify the university of Alberta hospital that Mrs. E. Wilde, old age pensioner, is not considered indigent, due to her interest in certain property. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Dixon that a refund of \$32.79 be made to Dr. G. H. Folkins, said amount being over-paid taxes. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Fahner that the sale of the house and barn on the NW 22-42-1-4 for the amount of \$150 be accepted. Payment to be made in full before the buildings are moved. Cd.

A letter was read from Miss M. E. McCuskey offering sincere appreciation of the going-away gift which was presented to her at the last meeting.

Moved by Mr. Archibald that the dates for the rate-payers meetings to be held at Irma, Edgerton and Chauvin be left with the reeve to set and advertise. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that the secretary advise Mr. J. A. MacKenzie that in the matter of the Jackson application under the Soldiers relief act, be accepted and

## LOCALS

Mrs. I. S. Reeds arrived home from the R.A. hospital, Edmonton, last Saturday.

Mr. H. Smith, of Killam, Alta., visited his son, Robert last weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Feero and family arrived back in Irma last Tuesday after being away at Carrot Creek the past two months.

Mr. R. H. Stone arrived home last Tuesday evening from a visit to southern Saskatchewan. Bob reports the weather very cold throughout the province.

Mrs. E. R. Wells was taken to Mannville for medical treatment last Sunday.

Mrs. James Harvey, who died in Edmonton this week, the result of being struck by a truck on 101st Street Edmonton, was a daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Harvey, south of Irma. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband and young children by Irma friends.

St. Mary's W.A. will meet in the home of Mrs. Axel Peterson on January 22, at 2:30 p.m.

Irma had a fire scare last Tuesday evening when the chimney in the Wyatt house, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fuder, caught fire and burned fiercely for some time. The fire alarm was sounded and the chemical engines were taken out, but not needed. Fortunately the chimney was in good condition so that the fire did not break out into the house. Chimneys in buildings where wood is burned even a part of the time, become so coated that at a time when heavy firing is necessary they are very apt to catch fire and probably burn down the building.

Albertans surely paid for the mid spell of weather earlier this month, when the coldest weather experienced here since February, 1936, struck the first of this week. Two thermometers in Irma registered below the 60 degree below mark on Tuesday and Wednesday mornings of these weeks. It is so much worse coming this winter when there is such a shortage of fuel.

approved by the council. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Archibald that the salary of the assistant secretary-treasurer be raised by \$200 as from January 1, 1943, and that the salaries be again considered at the first meeting of the new board.

Moved by Mr. Sutherland that we do now adjourn. Our next meeting to be held on February 11, 1943. Cd.

### PURCHASE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS

The manufacture of farm implements in Canada has been cut by 75 per cent and the implements are rationed.

If a farmer needs an essential piece of equipment and cannot borrow the same, he places his order with the implement dealer and fills in the essential form. The order and form then go to the farm machinery rationing officer, who determines whether the need is essential or not. If the decision is favorable, a permit to sell is issued to the company.

Farmers should understand that it is going to be exceedingly difficult to get new machinery. Fairly substantial stocks of repair parts are still available, and machines should be kept in good repair.

Advance copies of the legislative forms are arriving in the city, preliminary to the session which opens February 18. Hon. Peter Dawson, speaker, is now occupying his chambers in the Legislative Building, and other government members are arriving early so as to find housing accommodation where there is practically none. Independent members have announced February 18 as the date of their pre-session caucus and it is expected that government members will convene about the same time.

When rolling cookies use but part of the dough at a time; then you do not stiffen the remaining dough with flour on the board.

## Irma Times

Published every Friday by the Times Publishers, Irma, Alberta  
E. W. CARTER, Local Editor

### SUN'S RAYS BEING EXPLORED FOR POWER

One of the scientific dreams which modern research is bringing steadily closer to realization is the capturing of energy directly from the sun's rays. The tapping of even a small part of the tremendous quantities of solar energy which flood the earth every day and its harnessing to man's industrial and domestic needs would effect a complete transformation in the life of every nation.

No country would be more profoundly affected than Canada. With its highly developed industrial activities and with its huge resources of both developed and undeveloped water power, the Dominion has a vital interest in such new sources of energy. Our rivers and waterfalls rank second only to those of the United States in the amount of energy which they generate, and our utilization of hydro-electric energy on a per capita basis is the third largest in the world. Our tremendous investment in dams and power stations and transmission lines might be rendered valueless.

Scientists have already begun, on an experimental basis, solar engines, which effectively utilize the power in the rays of the sun, though so far they have been unable to solve the practical problem of making this power available at the low cost which would make it a servant of daily life. When and if that day comes, it will see a revolutionary change in our present method of releasing stored up solar energy through the burning of coal and oil. These fuels are formed as a result of a natural process which, through millions of years, transforms the sunlight originally stored up through the action of chlorophyll, the green stuff in leaves and vegetation. Science is attacking the mysteries of chlorophyll in the hope that some day man may be able to duplicate nature's action and thus produce fuel synthetically from chemicals.

Also going on is research based on the application of the so-called "thermoelectric" principle in converting the sun's rays into electricity. Photoelectricity—already put to many practical uses by means of the "magic eye"—is also the subject of hopeful research. Finally, the basic principles involved in releasing the atomic energy potentially available in matter itself are known, and science is engaged in the search for means of putting this limitless source of energy to work in the service of mankind.

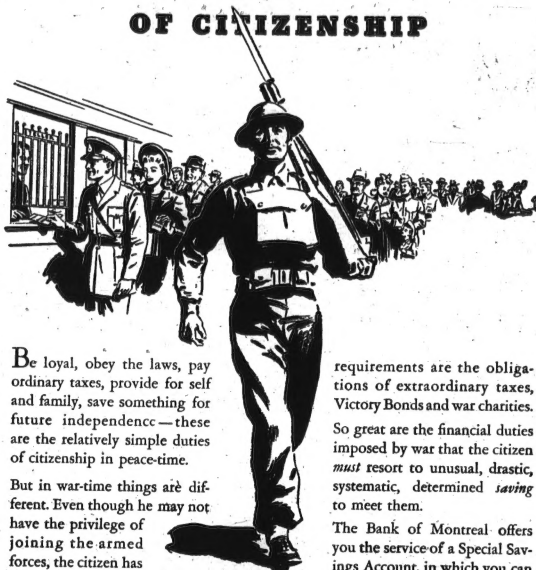
It may be that future generations will have at their disposal a wealth of power which will dwarf our present output from waterpower, oil and coal, just as these multiply a thousandfold the energy which earlier civilizations had at their command in the form of human and animal labor.

### THE VANISHING AUDIENCE

If the war lasts long enough, it will become increasingly difficult for government spokesmen to spread their propaganda by radio. New radios are going off the market and repair parts are not easily obtained, but it is unlikely that there will be a serious shortage of radios for a long time to come. What is likely is a shortage of listeners.

Forced by transportation restrictions and the need for private economies to spend more evenings at home, the Canadian family was a natural audience for the radio orator. Reassuring statements from government ministers and officials were a relief from the strange discomfort of domestic privacy. The officials did not have the technique of the professional radio performer, and on that account were welcomed as something of a novelty. The novelty has not endured. Style and manner of government spokesmen is becoming so formalized that a normal listener can forecast almost everything the speaker will say. He will begin with flattery of the Canadian people for their cheerfulness under restrictions. He will give some statistics (probably inaccurate) about our war production. He will work in somewhere a word or two of praise for our gallant Russian and Chinese allies. Finally, after from fifteen to thirty minutes of irrelevant material, he will come to the short announcement that, as a further step towards total war,

## WAR-TIME DUTIES OF CITIZENSHIP



Be loyal, obey the laws, pay ordinary taxes, provide for self and family, save something for future independence—these are the relatively simple duties of citizenship in peace-time.

But in war-time things are different. Even though he may not have the privilege of joining the armed forces, the citizen has arduous duties, which call on his greatest resources of character, industry and financial means. Added to the normal

requirements are the obligations of extraordinary taxes, Victory Bonds and war charities.

So great are the financial duties imposed by war that the citizen must resort to unusual, drastic, systematic, determined saving to meet them.

The Bank of Montreal offers you the service of a Special Savings Account, in which you can deposit every pay-day, or other income date, the right proportionate amount to cover your war obligations when due.

## BANK OF MONTREAL

"A BANK WHERE SMALL ACCOUNTS ARE WELCOME"

Modern, Experienced Banking Service . . . . . the Outcome of 125 Years' Successful Operation



Wainwright Branch: L. W. SMITH, Manager  
Irma (Sub-Agency): Open Tuesday and Friday



The Hamster is a rodent found in Europe and Asia. It has large cheek pouches and lives in burrows which it stocks with supplies of grain.



... and what could give greater pleasure and peace of mind than to relax after a good day's work—to sit at ease, in comfort and at home?

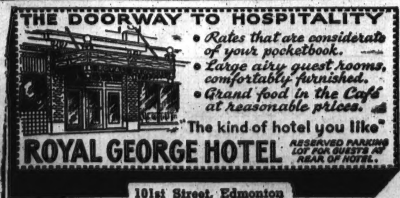
How important, too, well-chosen furnishings can be to make that comfort complete—to give a feeling of pride when you look around your own little kingdom.

Through the medium of Mail Order Catalogues, EATON'S brings all of those things that go to make up a home within easy reach of Canadians from families—Furniture—Curtains and Draperies—Floor Coverings—Accessories. You'll find them all in EATON'S Catalogue.

Shop from EATON'S Catalogue—  
"A STORE BETWEEN COVERS"

T. EATON CO.  
WINNIPEG CANADA

EATON'S



101st Street, Edmonton

Canadian men will be required to change their socks not more frequently than once a week.

The radio audience is learning that it can be bored even by Charlie McCarthy and Fibber McGee. Listeners have discovered that they can miss a radio speech and still get an accurate idea of what it was about by two minutes' reading of the morning paper. The 28 minutes saved can be usefully employed in reading, cultivating one's hobby or sleeping. With the turn of a switch one can bar from the home all intrusive strangers. It is the most useful discovery in the radio field since the days of Marconi.—The Printed Word.

### CANADA NEEDS GLYCERINE, YOU CAN HELP

A urgent appeal has been issued by the Canadian Government to every Canadian. Canada's war industries are in great need of glycerine. This vital war material is secured from the processing of animal fats and bones.

In order to produce as much glycerine as possible it is necessary that every patriotic housewife in Canada do her part in salvaging all possible household grease and fat.

The need is urgent! Here is a job you can do today and every day to help win the war.

**Method of Saving**  
Cooking Grease or Fat—This should be strained to remove any small particles of meat, etc. This should be saved in fruit, vegetable or jam tins. Do not use glass or paper.

Scraps—Table scraps, i.e. pieces of fat from servings of meat not eaten should be kept separate and placed in a carton or wrapped in paper.

Bones—Bones should be kept separate and wrapped in paper. These should be kept in a cool or cold place until they are disposed of.

**Disposal**  
A simple method of handling this material has been devised. Your butcher is your salvage man.

Take these materials each week or oftener, if have sufficient, to your butcher. He will pay you the following prices for this material:

Cooking fats.....4c per lb.  
Bones.....1c per lb.  
Scrap fats.....Because of small yield of fat and cost of processing you are asked to donate these.

PURVIS & LOGAN  
Barriers and Solicitors  
Irma Phone No 37  
At Irma every second and fourth Friday of each month

### WANT ADS

STRAYED—From S.W. 36-46-10 W4, 1 black yearling heifer, short horns, white on tail, no brand; 1 yearling Holstein bull, short horns, no brand. Reward is offered to anyone who might know of their whereabouts. Victor Carter, Jarow. 15-22-29p

FOR SALE—McLary's No. 45 heater, like new. Robt. Hansen, Irma. 15-22p

FOR SALE—A piano case organ, in good working order. Enquire at Times office, Irma. 15-22-29c

FOR SALE—Eight New Hampshire cockerels. F. W. Knudson, phone 419, Irma. 15-22p

SHIPPING-HOGS  
Every Tuesday and Wednesday up to 1 o'clock p.m.

Starting Car Every Week

HIGHER PRICES PAID

O. A. Lovig, Irma

When  
In Edmonton

Pay a Visit to the  
STRAND  
EMPRESS  
PRINCESS  
DREAMLAND  
THEATRES.

Carefully Selected Programs

TALKING PICTURES  
AT THEIR BEST

Northern Electric  
SOUND SYSTEM

## TRAVEL BY BUS

Here's how you can help with our Nation's Transportation problem:

1. Travel Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, instead of on crowded week-ends.
2. Avoid travelling on holidays during the rush season.
3. If you are sometimes inconvenienced, smile it off as a contribution to winning the war.
4. Consult your Agent or Driver for travel information.

Sunburst Motor Coaches Ltd.